

The Continuing Job of the CANADIAN RED CROSS

THE EUROPEAN WAR is nearing its end. That is obvious. Many people, including members of the Canadian Red Cross, have asked us what our job will be if the war should suddenly end.

We reply that we can only see ahead greater responsibilities than ever. Both in Europe and at home the work of the Red Cross must go on. The war will not bring an end to suffering and want, to the care of our Prisoners of War, to our Wounded, and to the millions whose homes and way of life have been dislocated by strife.

We therefore feel that every Canadian has a right to some knowledge of what our responsibilities will be in the event of peace, and just how we propose to discharge those responsibilities. We treat each of our main activities under its respective heading.

PRISONERS OF WAR—With the end of hostilities our Prisoners of War will automatically cease to be Prisoners. Chaos and breakdown in Germany will probably ensue. The German state will cease to care for them. They will become wards of the Allied General in command of the Occupation Forces. Transportation will be difficult, and it will probably take a minimum of six months to repatriate the 2,400,000 Canadian, British and Allied Prisoners in German Camps. The need of Prisoners' Parcels and Medical Supplies will be doubled. They will be distributed by the Allied Command, and will play a vital part in feeding our men pending repatriation. After the magnificent job we have done during the last five years we cannot let our boys in German prison camps down. Our Prisoners in the Far East will also be a continuing responsibility. We must carry on until every man is back home.

EUROPE'S STARVING MILLIONS—The job of feeding Europe's hungry millions is staggering in its immensity. Over 17,000,000 humans have been torn from their homes. Many have nowhere to rest their weary heads. They are starving. Malnutrition is the rule rather than the exception. There will be an urgent need for food, clothing and medical supplies. The Red Cross in these stricken countries are utterly dependent on their sister societies for supplies to meet these dire needs. Can we let them down? The Canadian Red Cross must go on!

RED CROSS WORK WITH OUR ARMED FORCES—Until the last Canadian soldier has left Europe and has been discharged from hospital, there will be important work for the Red Cross to do. How long this will be we do not know, but one thing we are certain of and that is that every Canadian at home will want to make sure that our boys will be as well looked after with the coming of peace as they were in war. The care of the wounded both in Europe and Canada is a permanent responsibility which we cannot evade. No Canadian wants to evade it. Here again the Red Cross must go on!

BLOOD SERUM SERVICE—Red Cross Blood Serum has saved countless lives in battle. The end of the war will see the end of painful war wounds. The demand for serum on the fighting fronts, except the Far East, will cease. But the Red Cross Blood Serum Service should be continued for civilian use. If the Red Cross makes it freely available it can save thousands of the lives of our own civilian citizens when war has ended.

OUTPOST HOSPITALS, CHILDREN'S CLINICS AND DISTRICT NURSING SERVICE—This is part of the Red Cross service to civilians in Canada. It is carried out in the sparsely settled parts of the Dominion, and it must go on.

FIRST AID AND HOME NURSING SERVICE—One of the finest peacetime activities of the Canadian Red Cross. It is truly a worth-while work and must go on.

TEACHING CANADIANS HOW TO BE BETTER NOURISHED—There is important work yet to be done in the matter of Nutrition. Thousands of Canadians are not eating the proper food. Their health could be improved immeasurably. The Canadian Red Cross has undertaken to educate where education is necessary. This work must go on.

PREPARATION TO MEET EPIDEMIC OR DISASTER—In case of these twin evils the Red Cross is always first on the job. For this reason alone the Red Cross must go on.

JUNIOR RED CROSS—A great crusade of 900,000 Canadian school children for health and good citizenship. A work that must go on.

Thomas B. Hughes
Chairman,
National Executive Committee
CANADIAN RED CROSS

Red Cross Work Must Go On!

DEATH OF MRS. J. A. GLOVER

MRS. J. A. GLOVER

Mrs. J. A. Glover of Irma, passed away at the Wainwright hospital at the age of 56 years. The late Mrs. Glover moved here with her family in 1934 from the Hanna districts where her husband predeceased her in 1931. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Fred Morse and Mrs. Wm. Morse, both of Drumheller; and four sons, Jack and Russell, both overseas since 1941; Elmer of Drumheller, and Harold of Irma. Immediate relatives also include her mother, Mrs. A. James, of London, Ont.; two sisters, Mrs. James Stilson and Mrs. Roy Clark of London, Ont.; also three brothers, Harold of London, Roy overseas, and Emerson, of Shenandoah, Iowa.

The funeral service was held in the Irma United church on February 19th, with Rev. Longmire officiating. Interment took place in the Hanna cemetery.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Edwin Elliott, Sam Greer, Wm. Patterson, Wm. Doolson, Gerald Glasgow and Ernest Brink.

Floral Tributes:

Floral tributes were received from the following: Lillian and Harold, Myrtle and Elmer, Beatrice and Bill, Emerteen and Fred Mother and brother Harold; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morse and family; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Colton and family; Mrs. C. McKenzie and family; Mr. and Mrs. Hayden and family; The Haun family, Mona and Bill Patterson; Mr. and Mrs. O. Rouden and family; Eva and Charlie; Mr. and Mrs. W. Glover and family; Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Jones and family; Mr. and Mrs. W. Kinvic; Mr. and Mrs. R. McFarland; The McFadyen family; Mrs. McCartney, Ed and Helen; Mrs. Renwick and Clarence; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Jones; Mr. and Mrs. W. Watson; Mr. and Mrs. A. Fischer; Mr. and Mrs. J. Dunbar; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fischer; Mr. Woody Clark; Mr. and Mrs. Jim Stilson; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clark; Mr. and Mrs. Roy James; Mr. and Mrs. Emerson James, and Mrs. Arlie Patterson, Sonny and Lois.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Archibald and family contributed to the Irma United church Building Fund in memory of Mrs. J. A. Glover.

DEATH OF MRS. W. PROSSER

MRS. W. PROSSER

The very sudden passing of Mrs. W. Prosser took place Friday morning, March 2nd. She had been seriously ill in the Mannville hospital three weeks previously with a serious heart ailment and double pneumonia.

She leaves to mourn her passing her loving husband, three sons, Clark Ellsworth, and Harry; her father, Calvin Goodale, residing in Hamilton, Ont., one sister, Mrs. Frank McLaughlin, Claresholm, Alberta; three brothers, Ellsworth, in Ontario; Earle and Irvine, overseas.

The funeral service was held from the Irma United church at 2 P. M. on Monday, March 5th, Rev. E. Longmire officiating.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Guy Strand, Francis Lukens, Arthur Larson, Mike Larson, Stanley and Edgar Jones.

Floral Tributes:

Floral tributes were contributed by the following: Welley and Harry; husband, Anne, Irvine and family; Mr. and Mrs. P. McLaughlin and family; Clarke and Ellsworth; Pa and Helen; Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Prosser; Melvin, Mary and family; Arlie, Sonny, and Lois and Bert; Freeman and Ellen; Francis Brenda and family; Guy Strand, Ted and Ellen; Earl Bill and Ken; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Jones and family; Mr. and Mrs. C. Coulman; Mr. and Mrs. S. Coulman; Mr. and Mrs. W. Kinvic; Bill and Mona; Mrs. Renwick and Clarence; Mrs. McCartney, Helen and Edwin; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fischer; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fischer; Violet and Elmer; Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Jones and family; Mr. and Mrs. R. McFarland; Mr. R. Hansen.

At the Churches

UNITED CHURCH SERVICES

Sunday, March 18, 1945

Irma Sunday school 11 A. M.

Public Worship 7:30 P. M.

A hearty invitation to all.

CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE

Irma Tabernacle—

Sunday school 2:15 p.m.

Gospel service 3:30 p.m.

Hardisty Oddfellow's Hall—

Gospel service 8 p.m.

A hearty invitation to all.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH

Church Service will be held on

Sunday, March 18th, at 2:30 p.m.

LUTHERAN CHURCH

Sunday, March 18th

Sharon:

Divine service 2:30 p.m.

Irma Times

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E. W. CARTER, Local Editor

WANT ADS

FOR SALE

1 year old Turkey Tom—Mrs. C. V. Olsen, Irma. 9-16p

FOR SALE

One six inch grinder in good shape—J. Rae, Irma. 9-16p

FOR SALE

Reg. Victory Seed Oats Germination 98 percent—Mrs. Janet McCartney, Irma. 2tp

TRACTOR FOR HIRE

New caterpillar tractor for hire with driver, available April 1st. C. L. Feero, Irma. 2tp

LOST

One 32x6 truck tire chain between Irma and W. McKay's farm. Reward given the finder—Box 176, Irma. 1tp

FOR SALE

An electric floor lamp and steel couch in good shape—Mr. M. K. McLeod, Irma. 1tp

It's a good Idea

To Have Peace of Mind

When you're sending money to outside points, it's wise to make sure the money GETS THERE.

Part of your Treasury Branch service is the issue of drafts and money orders that give you this peace of mind. All Treasury Branches issue Canadian negotiable drafts for amounts over one hundred dollars. Money orders are sold by all branches and specified agencies.

When you wish to send money, use the Treasury Branch service. It's safe, convenient, low in cost.

TREASURY BRANCH

E. W. CARTER, Agent

Irma, Alta.

neey, Helen and Edwin; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fischer; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fischer; Violet and Elmer; Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Jones and family; Mr. and Mrs. R. McFarland; Mr. R. Hansen.

To Protestant Home for Children:

Contributors to the Protestant

Home for Children in memory of

Mrs. Prosser are: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Herder; Mr. and Mrs. J. Fletcher.

To the Irma United Church

Building Fund:

Mr. and Mrs. C. Glover, Walter

and Meta; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mc-

Lean and Betty Locke; Mr. and

Mrs. C. Brown.



Department of Health
Bureau of Vital Statistics

FAMILY ALLOWANCES

The Family Allowance Act becomes effective on the 1st of July, 1945, it is, therefore, of the utmost importance that all births which have occurred during the past 16 years be registered. As payment of the allowance depends upon registration it would be advisable for parents to make sure that their children's births are on record in the bureau.

You are advised to attend to this at the earliest opportunity so as to avoid congestion and delay in the Edmonton Office due to last minute applications.

The fee for a search for each registration of birth is 50 cents. If a certificate is desired the fee is one dollar. All enquiries should be accompanied by the required fee and addressed to:

The Deputy Registrar General,
Land Titles Building,
Edmonton

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received by the Irma Public School Board to supply three to five cords poplar wood cut in stove lengths to be in not later than March 22, 1945. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.—E. W. Carter Secretary-Treasurer.

PURVIS & LOGAN

Barristers and Solicitors
844 Tegner Building Edmonton

CARD OF THANKS

We very gratefully wish to thank all who so kindly and generously helped in our recent sad bereavement.

Mrs. W. Prosser and family.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish hereby to express my thanks to all my friends who so kindly remembered me during my recent illness, the cards, letters, fruit and flowers, were surely appreciated.—Minnie Jackson.

M. C. Ambler

IRMA LICENSED and BONDED AUCTIONEER

is in a position to conduct Auction Sales.

I will buy your surplus grain. Get my special arrangement proposition before listing elsewhere.

License No. 163-44-45.

Phone 712, Irma



Weeds--The Robbers!

Weeds rob the farmers, on the average, of about 20 percent of their crops. Many weed seeds are often seeded with grain. Farmers can save themselves losses by cleaning and repairing their fanning mills, and by fitting them with proper screens. Early spring is a good time to do this work.

SEARLE GRAIN COMPANY, LTD.

Read the Ads in the Times

MACDONALD'S BRIER

Canada's Standard Smoke

OUR COMPLETE SHORT STORY—

Chuting Pains

BY HARRY LUGAUER

McClure Newspaper Syndicate

"And if your chutes don't open, be sure you pack 'em better next time." Top Sergeant Connors, giving last minute instructions to eleven parachute battalion rookies lined up before him, grinned in appreciation of his quip.

A few of the trainees returned smiles—perfunctory, skin-deep smiles. But all eyes were grim. For this was to be their first real jump; no more hopping from a twelve-foot platform—this would be a life or death leap of seven hundred and fifty feet. This, too, would be a dramatic test of how well were spent the days of learning to pack parachutes, of running and tumbling callisthenics.

On chest and back were strapped parachutes. If, ran the instructions, after counting—one...two...three...four—your regular parachute doesn't open, pull the ripcord of the emergency chute on your chest—and pray. The top sergeant's grin changed to a frown. "That's all—let's be off," he barked.

The men fell out, turned, and jogged across the field, toward a huge plane. "I guess," Bill Temple said to his buddy, Brian Lewis, "the top kick thought that crack was funny."

"Yeah," returned Brian. "It was funny, all right—as funny as a tail-spin over a volcano."

"A few minutes later a galaxy of parachutes signaled success—the rookies were full-fledged paratroopers."

Bill and Brian's friendship proved the old adage that opposites attract. Bill, solid and stocky, was built along the lines of the truck he had driven before joining the battalion. Curly, reddish-blond hair topped a hard yet not unhandsome face. He impressed people who didn't know him as rough and tough. But he was really the type that helps old ladies across streets, and gives nickels to crying kids.

Brian, much as the words are overworked, was tall, dark and handsome. He had been a school teacher. When Bill asked why he had volunteered for the most hazardous service in the

Army, Brian grinned and replied, "I don't know—maybe I'm a fugitive from a pistachio emporium."

That night, over coffee at Noisy Nick's the two talked about the day's event.

"Brian," confessed Bill, "I was scared stiff. I jumped because I didn't want the other guys to think I was yellow."

"It may not sound true, but I wasn't afraid—not a bit," Brian emphasized. "When some people are on the roof's edge of a tall building, they get an almost irresistible urge to jump off. It's a recognized psychological phenomenon."

"Huh?" said Bill.

"They know they'll break their conks but still they want to jump," Brian explained. "I felt that way up there today and—"

The swish of swinging kitchen doors interrupted Brian's words. Out pushed a girl, dressed in a trim blue and white uniform. Bill and Brian walked to a front booth; stared when she sat down and began folding napkins. Bill gave a long, low whistle. She looked as pretty as three plums on the last old machine nickel.

"I could eat a couple hamburgers," grinned Bill. "Over in a booth."

"Double that," said Brian. From that time on, the friendship of Bill and Brian cooled until it frosted. Brian was head man with Carol—that was her name—and Bill was a victim of the old green-eyed monster. Carol was sorry. She tried to smooth things over. "I've got a nice girl friend, Bill, and—" but Bill wasn't to be placated.

"Carol," Brian told her sadly, "Bill is as stubborn as a herd of Missouri mules. He won't even speak to me."

The transport plane banked sharply, then roared ahead at eight hundred feet. The paratroopers were ready to jump. One, two, three bodies fell away from the cabin door. Each chute had been first attached to the static line—long wire cable that opens the parachute before the jumper has fallen a hundred feet. Now it was Bill's turn. He snapped on the static line—jumped. Down...down...down. At 40 feet a ribbon of silk came from his back, the chute caught the wind, started to open. The static line swung free. Just then the plane hit an air pocket, dropped with the stomach-swallowing speed of an express elevator. Its rear landing wheel hooked under the opening chute. Bill was left dangling, a ribbon of silk came from his back, he kicked frantically in an effort to get loose. It was no use; the wheel had caught his parachute like a giant fishhook.

White-faced, Bill's fellow chutists watched from the cabin door. Brian was among them. He sized things up; made a decision. Rapidly he unclipped and pulled off his heavy boots, whipped an open-bladed knife from a leg strap and gripped it, pirate-like, between his teeth. Seizing the pendulum static line, he slid over the door and down until his feet found support on the line's projecting attachment device. Then, like a boy on a playground swing, he pumped with his body. Bill watched, fascinated. After minutes that seemed hours Brian could swing to within arm's length of the chute's snarled ropes. He reached—missed—swung back. Again he swept near, stretching, straining—grabbed and held. He wrapped his long legs around the ropes, regaining his breath. "Bill was sobbing," Brian, good old Brian. "Brian took the knife from his mouth. 'Emergency chute O.K.?' he yelled."

"Yes," Bill called back. "Yes," Brian yelled at the tangle over Bill's chest. Bill fell; his emergency chute streamed out, billowed open. Brian dropped. One...two...three...four—pulled the rip-cord. Carol gasped when Bill and Brian, smiling, stroled into Nick's that evening.

Bill's face turned pink when he saw Carol. "Hello," he said sheepishly. "Ah—er—Brian tells me your goin' to a show tonight. Give that girl friend a buzz—maybe we can make it a double date."

INTERESTING DISPLAY

Anti-tank guns made from drain pipes, pikes made from kitchen knives and bromeliads and other improvised Home Guard weapons of the dark days of 1940 are being collected for display in the Imperial War Museum.

Package Bees

Importation From Southern States Promises To Be Heavy

The importation of package bees from the Southern States is an important feature of Canadian beekeeping, and so great has been the demand that many beekeepers have already placed their orders months ago. For those who have not already ordered their bees for the spring, there still may be a possibility of obtaining them, if the orders are given at once. Dominion Apiarist C. B. Gooderham says that the demand for package bees is at an all-time high, and that United States producers have been booked to capacity for some time. However, although hampered by shortage of labour and materials, some of these southern producers now hope to be able to make additional deliveries in the late spring. But present supplies of package bees are so limited that representatives of Western Canadian honey producing organizations made special trips to Southern States last fall to contract for their spring needs. And many other old customers have placed their orders months ago.

These are the reasons why Mr. Gooderham says, "Order your package bees now or you'll be disappointed. And," he warns, "you may be disappointed anyway."

Full information on how to order package bees and how to care for them is given in Special Pamphlet "Package Bees," which may be obtained from the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

SELECTED RECIPES

HEARTSIDE HOSPITALITY Fireplace Parties Are Intimate And Cozy On Winter Evenings

Remember those barbecues, last summer around the backyard fire? Remember how informal they were—and how much fun? No bother. Just everybody gathered around, having a good time. Why not try the same indoors, with your fireplace as the centre of a small and cozy—another couple, perhaps, a neighbor, or a few lads from a nearby camp? For wartime entertaining, it's ideal.

It's ideal because it's easy and economical, but there's a warm friendliness that emanates from a group gathered around a glowing fire. Today this is important. It needn't be large; this fireplace party is a night in the perfect time. Let it be one of those drop-in-when-you-can affairs, with hot drinks served from coffee table on the hearth. A good menu follows:

Hot Spiced Cider
— Cheese Tidbits
— New Zealand Kisses
— Red and White Peppermints

CHEESE TIDBITS

1/2 cup butter
1 egg, separated
1 cup soft cheese, grated
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
1/2 teaspoon paprika
2 1/2 cups oven popped rice cereal
24 1-inch bread cubes (cut from rolls)
Blend butter and egg yolk well; add cheese, seasonings, and coarsely rolled cereal; mix thoroughly. Add stiffly beaten egg white and blend well. Spread mixture on five sides of bread cubes. Arrange on baking sheet and bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 12 to 15 minutes. Serve at once. Yield: 24 tidbits.

HOT SPICED CIDER

3/4 cup firmly packed brown sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon cloves
1 teaspoon allspice
3 sticks cinnamon
Grating of nutmeg
2 quarts sweet cider
Thoroughly mix brown sugar, salt and spices; add to sweet cider and simmer for 10 minutes; strain through cheese-cloth and reheat. This is best served steaming hot in earthen mugs. Yield: 8 portions.

NEW ZEALAND KISSES

1/2 cup shortening
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg
1 1/4 cups flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup finely chopped dates
2 cups corn flakes
Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly; add egg and beat until light and fluffy. Sift flour with baking powder and salt; add to first mixture with dates; mix well. Mold mixture by teaspoonfuls into balls. Crush corn flakes into coarse crumbs. Roll balls of dough in crumbs and flatten on greased baking sheet. Bake in slow oven (350 degrees F.) about 20 minutes. Remove from pan while warm. Yield: 8 dozen cookies (1 1/4 inches in diameter).

Buy War Savings Stamps regularly.

TIRED? STIFF?

pot on
**SOAN'S
LINIMENT**
FOR FASTER RELIEF

Empire Youth Sunday

Empire-Wide Competition For A Poster To Be Used In Observance

Last year the National Council of Education of Canada announced an Empire-wide competition for a poster to be used in connection with the observance of Empire Youth Sunday, 1945—the date of which has now been fixed for June 10th. The contest was declared to be open to school pupils, art students and members of youth organizations wherever the flag flies. A first prize of fifty pounds was offered for the best poster, a second prize of twenty-five pounds for the next best design and five additional prizes of five pounds each. Those sponsoring the observance of Empire Youth Sunday every year 1937 feel that the integration of the Youth of the Empire and of the world is an essential step to the establishment of peaceful relations between nations in the post-war period and for all time.

A number of Canadians entered the competition. The best posters from each outlying part of the Empire were sent to the London committee of judges appointed by Major F. J. Ney, M.C., L.L.D., founder of Empire Youth Sunday.

The awards have now been made. One of the prizes goes to Leonard Francey of the Hamilton Technical Institute, Hamilton, Ont., and the others to contestants in different parts of the Empire. The fifty pound prize was captured by a South African student; the second prize by a Sheffield, England, lad and the other prizes by students in Glasgow, Kenya Colony and the Gold Coast.

The prize money has been distributed by Dr. R. Fletcher of Winnipeg, honorary treasurer of the National Council. The competition has served as an advance notice of this year's Empire Youth Sunday celebration, for which preparations are under way in the General Provincial Departments of Education and the various religious bodies of Canada. The day will be marked by parades and demonstrations on the part of Youth organizations throughout the Dominion and other parts of the British Commonwealth of Nations. The object of the annual celebration is to assist in inspiring young people in all British lands to play a serious and constructive role in post-war effort to establish a better world.

JACK MINER

By Edgar A. Guest

When the geese come back in the spring

And learn that their friend has gone,

I wonder will they take to wing
And try to follow him on?

When they look for their friend again,

As they've done in the years before,

Will they stay with us who remain
Or seek him the wide world o'er?

They loved him, the young and the old,

Wild geese and the whistling swan!

What then, when the flocks are told
The man who was kind has gone?

There were hunters wherever they flew

And anares for the careless wing.

Now, they'll grieve for the friend they knew

When the birds come back in the spring.

(Copyright, 1944)

Editor's Note: When I saw this beautiful Eddie Guest piece about "Uncle Jack" in an Eastern paper, permission to republish had to be obtained from the George Matthew Adams Service of New York which syndicates these and other authors' works. We found a real friend of "Uncle Jack's" in the President who wrote:

January, 1945.

444 Madison Ave., New York
"For some reason your kind letter of December got mixed up in a big pile of correspondence. I am so sorry because anything that would honor the memory of Jack Miner has my sincere endorsement. For years I was a great admirer of him and the wonderful work he did in this world, and I am happy to know there are those who will carry on his work. Sure, go ahead and use the Edgar Guest poem."

Sgd. GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS, President.

TIPS ABOUT EGGS

Never wash eggs except just before using... there is a protective film on the shell that helps keep it fresh. Wipe eggs with a damp cloth if necessary. Wrap cracked eggs individually in wax paper, twist the ends together tightly so the eggs can be cooked without the innards seeping outwards. In slicing hard cooked eggs dip your knife in cold water and the yolk won't crumble.

The headwaters of the San Francisco river in Brazil are 3,700 miles from the sea. 2607

Friday Special! WAR STAMPS.25¢ at your GROCERS "SALADA" TEA

George Medal



Capt. Herbert William Mulhern, 22, of Grand Falls, N.B., who has been awarded the George Medal for the rescue of an unconscious South African aviator from a burning plane at Rimini, Italy, Oct. 16, 1944.

Trans-Atlantic Flying

Many Reserve Seats For Peace-Time Ocean Flights

Such is the interest in trans-ocean flying that the traffic department of Trans-Canada Air Lines reports 54 persons had requested that their names be recorded on a waiting list for the first peace-time commercial crossing of the Atlantic as of last November 30th.

T.C.A. operates the trans-Atlantic service for the Dominion Government, carrying mail, freight and high-priority passengers. During the month of November, 12 east-bound and 13 west-bound flights were completed between Montreal and the United Kingdom. These involved the movement of 129,616 pounds of mail, 9,750 pounds of freight and 100 passengers.

World's Largest Sub

Was Lost In The Caribbean Sea In 1942

The French Navy Ministry said that the submarine Surcouf—the world's largest—was lost in April, 1942, in the Caribbean Sea in "an accident" with an American freighter.

A spokesman said the Navy Ministry had no details of the sinking as the collision or ramming occurred at night when the undersea craft happened to surface near an American convoy. There were no survivors of the submarine crew.

The captain of the ship reported sinking a submarine. By comparing dates American and French officials concluded the sunken craft was the Surcouf.

The Trans-Devo Moslems, eat no pork, drink no liquor, pray five times a day and rest on Friday.

Some Useful Hints

Ways In Which Butter Can Be Made To Go Further

To help the butter spread thinner and go further, it should always be removed from the refrigerator some time before a meal or before making sandwiches so that it will soften. For table use or for sandwiches, try whipping half a cup of milk which should be at room temperature into half a pound of butter add salt to taste, moid and chill until firm.

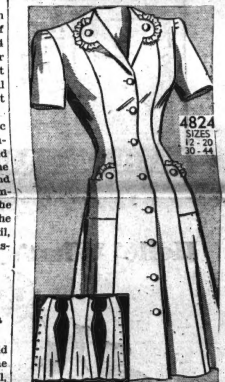
Baked potatoes are hard on butter when served the usual way, but little or no butter is needed if the centres are scooped out when the potatoes are baked, mashed up light and fluffy with cream or top milk, and then stuffed back into the skins.

It saves to serve individual squares or butter balls at meals and to mix honey and butter as a spread for breakfast toast.

Cheese in a good butter saved

... grated on vegetables or used with bread crumbs for topping casserole dishes.

This Week's Pattern



By ANNE ADAMS

All-purpose frock in cotton or rayon. Pattern 4824, panel-cut to allow you; button-front to save time and "half-do" to make sewing easy. Pattern 4824 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42-44. Size 16 takes 3 1/2 yards 30-inch fabric; 1 1/2 yards lace edging. Send twenty cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Write plainly Size, Name, Address and Style Number and send orders to the Anne Adams Pattern Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man. "Because of the slowness of the mails delivery of our patterns may take a few days longer than usual."

Switzerland is one of the most highly industrialized states in Europe.



Hey! Mister! Don't Dose Constipation!

Harsh purgatives only offer temporary relief. Eat Kellogg's All-Brans every day. Nearly one out of every two Canadian families now use All-Brans—64% for over five years. No wonder we believe you will benefit from All-Brans. Prove it at our risk, not yours.

Here are our guarantees: Eat an ounce of All-Brans every day. If after finishing just one package you do not agree its continued use is a simple, pleasant, daily precaution in help you keep regular, we will refund you not only what you paid but DOUBLE your money back. Your grocer has All-Brans in 2 convenient sizes.

Made by Kellogg in London, Canada.

Keep Regular—Naturally!



